"EAL EXHIBIT NO.
Sheet #2

JUVENILE BUREAU, EAST BANK
JEFFERSON PARISH POLICE
AUGUST 22, 1961

Statement of Eric Michael Crouchet WM Age 16 residing 5505 Marais St. relative to an investigation of crime against nature and contributing to the delinquency of a juvenile. Subject under investigation is David Ferrie WM Age 42 of 331 Atherton Drive, Metairie, La.

Statement

My name is Eric Crouchet and I without threats or promises make the following statement and will answerx all questions asked of me.

Q. Do you know Capt David Ferrie of 331 Atherton Drive in Metairie?
A. Yes, he is a pilot with Eastern Air Lines.
Q. When did you first meet Capt. Ferrie?
A. It was about 1 ½ to 2 years ago, after Halloween, when I joined the Civil Air Patrol.
Q. Can you tell us anything about your knowledge of Capt. Ferrie?
A. When I first joined the outfit, I found out that there were going to be a lot of drinking parties, so I tried to find out what the parties were like, and I found out when I went to my first party. There were wiskey and beer drinks at one of the parties held at one of the female cadets house, and Capt Ferrie was there. After the party Capt Ferrie left with 3 boys. Since then I have gone to many parties where there was heavy drinking and Capt Ferrie. I have gone to about 10 or 15 of these parties. I did so much drinking at this time, that I almost became an alcoholicm. Most of the stag drinking parties were held at Capt Ferri house when he lived on Airline Park Blvd., and some on Atherton Drive. One night Capt Ferrie rented the Walnut Room at the New Orleans Airport for a Maudi Gras party, for boys and girls. They had plenty beer at the party, and there were about 30 kids there that night. That was Maudi Gras of 1960 and about 3 or 4 of us, who really got drunk. Two weeks after the Maudi Gras, I went to his house on Airline Park Blvd., and we went out riding and had a few drinks. Capt Ferrie bought the drinks and we were drinking while we were driving. We went to the New Orleans Airpo and he bought me six beers. We went to Capt Ferrie's house at Airline Park at 6:00AM and we went to bed together. Capt Ferrie showed me a book with just writing in it, and it was a sexy story and he told me that he was going to jerk off. Capt Ferrie asked me if I was going to jerk off. Capt Ferrie climbed on top of me and put his penis on top of my legs. He had a discharge on me and then we went to sleep. A couple of weeks later I went over to his house again, and Capt Ferrie gave me the same book and let me read it. He jerked me off and he jerked himself off at the same time, and when I had my discharge he was looking at it. About one month later, Capt Ferrie, Leyton Marten, and myself was going home from drill and we had just taken Carl Costa home. We were getting ready to take Leyton home and Ferrie asked Leyton if he wanted to spend the night at his house, and Leyton said alright. While in the car, we got into the discussion of jerking off, and Leyton aked Capt Ferrie and I, if we ever jerked off and discharged enough to come out for enough to hit you in the eye. I noticed when I was in Capt Ferrie's house that there were spots all over the wall and all over his dresser, and it looked like dissharge spots. The three of us drove to Capt Ferrie's house and Leyton slept in the living room and me and Capt Ferrie went to Capt Ferrie's bedroom. Capt Ferrie jerked me off and he jerked himself off. After that I went to sleep and the next morning, when I woke up, Capt Ferrie had his

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penis in my rectum. I didn't let him know that I was awake and I turned over and it came out. When I let him know that I woke up we dressed, and went out to New Orleans airport, and worked on the planes and cleaned up the building. Capt Ferrie told us a few days or weeks later that he was going to move to Atherton Drive, and he asked me to help him move. Al Landry, one of the boys in the Civil Air Patrol, helped us move Capt Ferrie. On the day, we moved him, Capt Ferrie got some whiskey and we went back to the apartment at Atherton Drive, and Capt Ferrie showed us some sex books. It was on of those you can buy at the news stand. Capt Ferrie told us that we had to break in the new house by every body jerking off. We finished our drinks and we too, Al Landry home., and while we were riding home, Capt Ferrie or Al asked why we didn't jerk off tonight and break in the house. It was about 12:30 Am and Capt Ferrie said that it was too late. We took Al home and then he took me home. I was having a few arguments with my fahter and Capt Ferrie tried to straighten out the trouble. After he moved into his house on Atherton Drive I spent the night over at his house and we went to bed together and he jerked me off and blew me. He put his mouth on my penis and came up and started kissing my neck and he went back down again. I left off my discharge in his mouth. This happened about 2 days or 3 days after he moved into the Atherton Drive address. The following weekend after he blew me, I remember that Albert Cheramie ran away from home, and Capt Ferrie had me go and watch Al Cheramie's house to see if he would come home and if he did come home I was instructed to get Al, put him in a cab and see that he went to the Captain's house and from there the Capt told me that he was going to sent Cheramie to Corpus Christi, Texas. Capt Ferrie once told me that he had a friend in Houston, Texas, who he was blowing, and that this guy in Houston was blowing him. He told me that this guy in Houston was married. About 6 months ago, we had a party at Capt Ferrie' house, and some of the boys went home and some of the boys stayed there. I was so drunk that I passed out. The next day when I went home, my parents were pretty mad, because I hadn't told them where I was and they had to Call Capt Ferrie about 3:00 AM and find out where I was. About 6 months ago, I was at Capt Ferrie's house and he showed me some pictures that showed sexual intercourse between male and females and he had some between two men going 69 together. He had some of these little comic books showing people having sexual intercourse. One I remember was Snuffy Smith the traveling salesman. The baby sitter and others. He also had some movie film, 16 MM and projector, but he told me that the reason he could't show them to me was because the film were broken. I looked at the film and held it up to the light and I could see people having sexual intercourse, a man going down on a woman and a woman going down on a man. The place the film was kept when I saw it was in his laboratory, on Atherton Drive. This laboratory is located in his garage and he also has a study room above the garage and you have to pull a ladder down from the ceiling. I also saw this film when he was living on Airline Park Blvd. We had a party at Capt Ferrie's house one night and we were playing football in his house. We were up in the bedroom and he and Layton Martin were in bed and Dutch Morsh and I were crashing into the bed and it broke, and Capt Ferrie punched me in the side of the face and some of the boys told me at later that I was knocked out.

Q. How many boys do you think Capt Ferrie has corrupted since you have known him?

A. At least 50, there were 50 kids in the squadron, including girls. Many of the kids at had not drunk much before joining the squadron.

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Q. Do you think that Capt Ferrie's squadron was on the level? Do you think that Capt Ferrie was giving you the proper training in Civil Air Patrol work?
A. The hold squadron was not handled right. He didn't teach us what he was suppose to. One time I knew that I had flunked a test, but I passed it. I knew that there was something going wrong.

Q. Is this statement true and correct tothe best of your knowledge?
A. Yes, and I ~~make~~ make it of my own free will.

Eric Michael Crouchet

Statement taken in the East Bank Jefferson Parish Juvenile Bureau in the presence of Patn Roland Fournier, Patn Charles Jonau and Sgt. Sgt Richard Thompson of Jefferson Parish. Questions bythe three above ~~xxx~~ mentioned officers. Statement completed at 10:45AM. August 22, 1961